Dominion of Canada.

CITY OF KINGSTON.

PROGRAMME

For the Public Celebration of the Birth of the Dominion,

MONDAY, 1st JULY, 1867.

I.

A Salute to be fired from Fort Henry at 6 o'clock, A.M., to be followed by the Ringing of the City Bells, taking the time from the City Hall Bell.

II.

Military Review and Sham Fight on Barriefield Common at 10 o'clock, A.M., at which the Royal Artillery, Royal Canadian Rifles, Volunteer Artillery, Volunteer Cavalry, Grand Trunk Company, and 14th and 47th Volunteer Battalions and Grammer School Cadets will take part.

The Gun Boat *Hercules* will take part in the Sham Fight.

III.

Regatta at half-past 11 o'clock, A.M.

IV.

The Royal Proclamation uniting the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, under the title of The Dominion of Canada, will be read and proclaimed by His Worship the Mayor, on the Market Square, in presence of the Regular and Volunteer Forces and Citizens, at 12 o'clock, noon, on return of the Troops from Barriefield Common. After the Proclamation has been read, a Salute of Twenty-one Guns will be fired from the Market Battery; after which the Band will play God Save the Queen, and three cheers will be given by the assembled multitude for Her Majesty, and three for the New Dominion of Canada.

V.

Grand Procession of Firemen at 2 o'clock, P.M.

VI.

Games at the Cricket Ground at 3 o'clock, at which Prizes will be awarded, and on which occasion a Band of Music will be present.

VII.

Bands of Music to play on the Cricket Grounds from 7 to 9 o'clock, P.M.

VIII.

Fireworks to commence at 9 o'clock, P.M., from the grounds in front of the Court House.

M. FLANAGAN, City Clerk,
Secy. Celebration Committee.

JOHN BREDEN, Mayor,
Chairman Celebration Com.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

The New Dominion.

July 1st, 1867.

BY CHARLES SANGSTER.

Not in pride the firm foundations
  Of an Empire would we lay;
Trusting in the God of Nations
  We would keep our Natal Day;
Trusting that the sacred promise
  Made to all those that believe
Will not now be wrested from us—
  "Ask ye, and ye shall receive."

Ardent souls to-day are moving
  Heaven with prayers for this dear land:
Men whose hearts go forth in loving
  Every pebble on its strand.
From New Brunswick's sea-washed harbors
  Rolls the prayerful wavelet on,
Through the wilds and sunny arbors
  Of the far Saskatchewan.

Hear us then, mysterious Power,
  GOD, whom all the earth shall own,
Make this an auspicious hour,
  Lay for us our corner-stone;
Lift Thy hands in blessings o'er us,
  Bless us, Lord, from sea to sea,
Pointing to the hopes before us,
  And the future yet to be.

Could we leave the past behind us,
  Party rancor, priestly strife,
So that every day would find us
  Rising to the higher life;
Could we with a stern endeavor
  Hand in hand begin the race,
Then among the nations ever
  We might hold our lawful place.

Brothers, from whatever far land,
  From what clime beneath the sun,
Here, to-day, in this our Norland,
  Duty cries we *must* be one;

One, with hopes that may not falter,
  One, with hearts as true as steel,
That no time nor change can alter
  Through all coming woe or weal.

One with her the mighty Mother,
  BRITAIN, from whose loins we sprung;
True to her, to one another,
  Proud of her beloved tongue;
Knowing nought but that which lures us
  To one sacred common cause;
Holding fast what reassures us;
  Guarding well our rights and laws.

Land to which my hopes are clinging,
  Proudly as our rivers' swell
Is the voice of Freedom ringing
  Round the homes we love so well;
Keep that noble spirit centred
  Firmly in each loving heart;
From the souls where once it entered
  Let it nevermore depart:

But with Truth and Justice banding,
  Throned within our council halls
With its godlike form commanding
  Like an angel on the walls;
Terror to the evil-doer,
  Friend to Right, and foe to Wrong,
But a sweet and gentle wooer
  Where the heart is leal and strong.

Holy Love fill all our bowers,
  Gentle Peace imbue the sod;
All the future may be ours,
  But to-day belongs to GOD!
He hath laid our broad foundations,
  Leaving us to build thereon;
Lo, we stand among the Nations
  God our living corner-stone!

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